

Official Directory of Amador County.

State Senator.....Hon. John F. Davis  
Assemblyman.....Hon. Fred L. Stewart  
Superior Judge.....Hon. R. C. Rust  
Sheriff and Tax Collector.....U. S. Gregory  
Deputy Sheriff.....C. L. Culbert  
County Clerk and Auditor.....B. R. Reese  
District Attorney.....E. P. Vicini  
Treasurer.....D. A. Spagnoli  
Recorder.....D. A. Patterson  
Deputy Recorder.....Robt. L. Kerr  
Assessor.....John Marchant  
Deputy Assessor.....George F. Mack  
Superintendent of Schools.....Geo. A. Gordon  
Coroner and Administrator.....Geo. A. Gritton  
County Surveyor.....W. E. Downs  
County Physician.....Dr. A. M. Gall  
Steward of County Hospital.....A. C. Barrett

SUPERVISORS.

Township One.....M. Newman  
Township Two.....W. M. Amick  
Township Three.....A. B. McLaughlin  
Township Four.....E. B. Moore  
Township Five.....Fred B. LeMoine

The regular meeting of the Board of Supervisors is held on the first Monday of each month. Fred B. LeMoine, Chairman.

MISCELLANEOUS.

**Olympus**

**Saloon and Restaurant**

**Cooler and Most Comfortable Place in Summer.**

**MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS Day and Night.**

Rooms reserved for private families.

Opposite Redick's, Main Street, Jackson.

Postoffice Box 301. Telephone Main 573.

**Taras & Taras, - - Proprietors.**

**POLLY LARKIN**

The members of the Police Commission will make a record for themselves if they only carry out their present good intentions. They have refused to grant licenses for saloons in the vicinity of the Presidio, and those now in full sway, throwing out temptations galore to the soldier boys, will have to close. The saloon-keepers will make a hard struggle to carry on their dangerous business, for they are coining money from the soldiers. Some of the boys in blue have entered these places with the full intention of taking just one drink and then proceeding on their way to purchase their tickets for their Eastern homes. Their good intentions came to naught, for that one drink, "doped" in all probability, had driven all idea of home and friends from their minds. They went from one den to another, providing the saloon-keeper in the first place did not get all the money they had. When they came to their senses every dime they possessed was gone, and the chances are that many of these stranded boys would never see home and friends again. Many felt disgraced and would not let the people in the old home know that they were penniless and how they had lost their funds. They had not made the money half so easily as the saloon-keepers made it off them. Some of these stranded soldiers managed to find work, others resorted to crime, waylaying some pedestrian and appropriating all the money he had, possibly reasoning that he had been robbed in the city of all he had, and no protest was made, and why shouldn't he do the same? To his mind both thefts were of the same color and one was as justifiable as the other, and more than one penniless soldier committed suicide. Many a lad can date his learning to drink to the time he landed on "Frisco's" shores. Previous to that time they did not know the taste of liquor. Many a mother will be heartbroken when her boy comes home to her with the appetite for liquor firmly fixed upon him. This is no child's play, and the Police Commissioners are not moving any too soon. One of the Commissioners stated that he would oppose the granting of licenses until such time as the volunteer soldiers, now so numerous at the Presidio, were all mustered out and removed from the scene of temptation.

all his nonsense. But his manner of dress was so grotesque as to put them in good humor. And this was only one of his many eccentricities. He was a tall, rawboned, angular sort of a fellow, wore a dark blue flannel shirt, brown overalls, a gray or mottled vest with a four-sack back, and to make the whole attire more striking wore a tall and thoroughly out-of-date silk hat that looked ancient enough to have done service in George Washington's time, and which was so large for his head that it nearly fell over his ears. A quainter looking outfit would be hard to find. Rain or shine he was always so attired, and he attracted the attention of everyone on the road, and no matter how morose and gloomy they might appear, there was always a smile on their faces, and for the time being pleasant thoughts for having passed this peculiar old vegetable vendor.

Do you know we miss much of the pleasure in life by insisting on living in and going over and over the past that has gone and cannot be resurrected or made any better by constantly going over its musty pages? In justice to our friends and to ourselves, we should forget the past and live for the present and the future. Regret is like the constant moaning of the wind, it is mournful and tiresome and it does not serve to bring you new friends or hold the old ones. Well, what are you going to do about it if your whole past life is one long season of regret? you ask. Bury it, and bury it deep, my friend, never to be resurrected in this world. Let a new song fill your heart, joyful and hopeful, instead of the worn out dirge.

**CURRENT NEWS**

**CALIFORNIA.**

**ALAMEDA.**

Ernest Tracey, a veteran of the war in the Philippines, sick and despondent because he had no money with which to buy medicine, took a large dose of carbolic acid, and was found by a neighbor to put an end to his misery.

According to the annual register of the University of California for the year 1900-1901, lately issued from the office of the Recorder, the total number of students who attended the University in the year just closed was 3024. Of these 1804 were men and 1220 were women. In the academic college at Berkeley there were in all 2223 students, including 1202 men and 1021 women. The remaining students were appointed among the affiliated departments in San Francisco.

**BUTTE.**

James Wheelock, who has been on trial at Oroville, charged with murdering Mrs. Emily Martin of Coutoledge on March 3d, was found guilty of murder in the first degree, with no recommendation for mercy.

**COSTA COSTA.**

W. C. Harrison, a section gang foreman, was killed at Port Costa by being run down by passenger train 36 in the Port Costa yards.

**COLUSA.**

Arrangements have been made to remodel the old opera-house at Colusa. The shareholders have agreed to levy \$5 a share on the capital stock. A contract has been entered into with a firm on plans and specifications, and within a month the old buildings will be in the hands of the workmen. Besides remodeling the building and putting in new opera chairs, the directors intend to install much new scenery, and make the opera-house in every way a first-class, modern playhouse.

**FRESNO.**

Francis Brauer, a German 65 years old, residing in Fresno, fired a bullet into his head with fatal results. He left some character marks on the wall of his intention. Want of employment was the trouble.

**KERN.**

The Standard Oil Company is said to have ordered ten more tanks to be erected in the Kern River field, which will give them fifteen tanks in that district and a storage capacity of 555,000 barrels.

The postoffice at Kern City was entered by burglars and the safe rolled to the rear entrance, placed on a truck and hauled a distance of three blocks, near the Santa Fe tracks and blown open with dynamite. The contents consisted of \$700 worth of stamps and about \$300 in cash. The burglars over-looked \$500 in stamps of other denominations.

**LOS ANGELES.**

Mrs. A. G. Hough of Los Angeles has recently given to the Methodist Episcopal Church \$20,000 and to the Church Extension (or building) Society \$13,000.

Rev. O. Wilkie, pastor of the German Methodist Church on Olive street, Los Angeles, started the ministers' meeting by stating that they had a large house for a hospital and \$6000 to run it, and were waiting for deaconesses to start the work.

The organization of the Los Angeles Oil Producers' Association has been completed. W. H. Allen Jr. was elected president and A. W. Morgan secretary. This election is with the understanding that there will be no more as soon as all the producers have had an opportunity to decide whether they wish to enter the organization. The membership of the association at present is 265, and is in the Los Angeles field, and it is proposed that the association will proceed to handle the oil of the members whether others join or not, though there is every reason to believe that there will be no more wells from which oil is marketed will be brought into the organization at an early date.

**MARIN.**

Oscar Smith, a well known citizen of Bolinas, was held up at the point of a revolver and robbed by an unknown party at Bolinas, near the point of the deed was committed in broad daylight, and the robber, after securing \$13, all of his victim's cash, succeeded in making his escape.

**MERCED.**

Robert McFarlane, convicted of manslaughter in killing J. H. Tucker in the tenderloin district of Merced February 1st, was sentenced to eight years in the State Prison by Judge John M. Beito county, who presided at the trial.

**MONTREY.**

An attempt to wreck a train near Pacific Grove was discovered about ten minutes before the arrival of the mixed train from Salinas and the obstruction was removed in time to prevent a disaster. Professor John Ivey was walking along the track near Chinatown and noticed what he took to be a large paper bag on the track. He kicked the paper and discovered that it contained a heavy stone securely wedged in the frog of the switch in such a manner that if the train had struck it the wheels would undoubtedly have left the rails.

**ORANGE.**

The two-year-old child of Mrs. Hattie Hayworth of Garden Grove was run over by a passing machine and terribly cut. She had lain down on a patch of barley and went to sleep. The grain was so thick that the man driving the machine did not see the child until she was struck with the machine. The keen edge of the sickle cut her terribly about the face and body and one of the sickle guards pierced her thigh. The child will probably live.

**PLACER.**

A new ten-stamp mill is being erected for the Washington Gold Quartz mine. The tunnel is in on the ledge 100 feet and it will give 260 feet of backs. It is intended to sink on the ledge at a point 800 feet in on the main tunnel. The ledge of the Shady Run quartz mine is reported to be from twenty to thirty feet in width and rich in gold.

**RIVERSIDE.**

The Riverside Congregational Church has paid its debt of \$2500. Nine hundred dollars was also raised for benevolences and \$3500 for home expenses, making a total during the year of \$6000.

**SAN FRANCISCO.**

The Odd Fellows Grand Lodge of California which has been in session in San Francisco, has accepted a site for its new home. The resolution provides that the lodges of Santa Clara county be given until September 1, 1901, to tender the White ranch, at the entrance to Alum Rock Park, near San Jose.

**UNITED STATES.**

The Pacific Unitarian claims that \$12,000 would release from debt every Unitarian church property west of the Rocky Mountains.

George D. Golden, grand master of the Masons of Idaho, died suddenly at Idaho Falls, May 17th. Death was due to neuralgia of the heart.

The biggest plant of the International Manufacturing Company, makers of terra cotta, at Perth Amboy, N. J., has been destroyed by fire; loss \$175,000.

Mrs. Lyman J. Gage, wife of the Secretary of the Treasury, died at her residence in Washington, May 17th, after an illness of nine weeks' duration following an attack of grip.

The American Smelting and Refining Company has filed a certificate with the Secretary of State of Colorado, increasing its stock from \$85,000, 000 to \$100,000,000. The fee for filing the papers was \$10,500.

In the last act of Frank E. Fransworth's company in the opera house at Woonsocket, R. I., Thomas Bolton of Fitchburg, Mass., a hypnotic "subject" traveling with the company, had his life crushed out by a 600-pound stone which fell on his head.

The banking firm of Blair & Co. of New York and the Illinois Trust and Savings Bank of Chicago have undertaken an issue of \$10,000,000 of 5 percent convertible debenture bonds, the proceeds of which will be used in building additional plants at Pueblo, Colo.

A mirage that brought into view at the same time the cities of Chicago and Seattle, Mich., was the remarkable sight witnessed by passengers on a steamer in the middle of Lake Michigan, about thirty miles from Chicago and the same distance from St. Joseph.

Edwin F. Uhl, former Assistant Secretary of State and Ambassador to Germany under the Cleveland Administration, died at Grand Rapids, Mich., on the 17th inst. He had been ill nearly a year, suffering from a complication of diseases, among them Bright's disease.

Water has been turned into the Imperial canal from the west side of the Colorado river, some distance below Yuma. The canal has a carrying capacity to irrigate 25,000 acres of land, and the water will be used to irrigate a large acreage of land adjoining the colony town of Imperial.

Mystery shrouds the death of Rev. Edward S. Phillips, a priest of Hazelton, Pa., whose body was found in a Ninth-avenue lodging house at New York. The cause of death was not revealed even by the autopsy, no signs of violence being found and the condition of the organs such that he may have died a natural death.

Major J. S. Penn, proprietor of the Daily Times, mortally wounded W. R. Pace, vice-president of the Texas Real Estate Association, at Laredo, Texas, during a fit of recurring insanity, and then killed himself. Deceased was a brother-in-law of the late Governor of Texas, and was well known throughout the West.

The total contributions received by the relief association of Jacksonville, Fla., are \$113,900. The number of people being fed daily is about 3000. An appeal has been sent to Mayors of cities in the United States having a population of 10,000 or over. The total force engaged in cleaning the streets is \$25, and good progress is being made.

The South Bisbee Copper Mining and Townsite Improvement Company has given a bond on all its copper properties near Bisbee, A. T., to Glasgow syndicate, the price named for the purchase being \$2,225,000 and the bond to run until September 1st next. The property comprises forty-seven patented claims in one group, covering about 661 acres.

The celebrated Itata case, involving a claim of \$320,000 against the Government of the United States, is about to be determined by the Chilean Claims Commission. The sailing of the Itata from California with a cargo of arms and ammunition for Chile and her subsequent surrender to the United States consequent Charleston constituted one of the most striking events of the Chilean trouble of 1891.

At the American Congress of Tuberculosis and the Medico-Lev Society, in New York, Dr. M. R. Levenson of Brooklyn read a paper in which he declared that there were any infectious diseases, smallpox, scarlet fever, and certainly not tuberculosis. He argued that the real cause of the spread of the disease was not infection, but fear, and scored the doctors.

The largest cyanide plant in the world is that of the Homestake at Lead, S. D. It has a capacity of 1200 tons of ore per day. The mill possesses 600 stamps, which is a larger complement than that of the Treadwell mine, in Alaska. Twenty-three years ago the mine was started with a mill of fifty stamps. The ore body is said to be practically inexhaustible. The property is owned by Californians.

The suit of Giddings, Lennox and others against Sam Strong for \$100,000 damages has been decided in favor of the plaintiff. The plaintiff alleged that Strong caused the destruction of the shafthouse at the Strong mine in Cripple Creek, Colo., during the miners' strike in 1894, his object being to induce the miners to return to work and then they held on the property, as he had ascertained that the mine was worth much more than the price at which he had agreed to sell.

The bicycle race in Paris for the world's championship between Taylor, the Afro-American rider, and Jacquelin, the French cyclist, were easily won by the latter.

To handle the large supply of wheat the millers of New South Wales are forming a combine and will maintain expert commercial agents in London and elsewhere.

The Dominion Government has decided to give a bonus of \$5 per ton on Canadian refined lead, not exceeding \$100,000 any one year. The bonus will be available in the same way as the iron bonuses.

The national debt of France has grown from 714,000,000 francs in 1800—the time of the first republic—to 30,500,000,000 francs in 1900, the thirtieth year in the third republic. The annual interest on the public debt amounts to over \$249,000,000.

**LULLABY.**

We've wandered all about the upland fallow,  
We've watched the rabbits at their play,  
But now good night, good night to soaring swallows,  
Now good night, good night, dear day.

Puppy heads are closing fast, pigeons circle home  
Sleep, liechen, sleep, the bats are calling;  
Pansies never miss the light, but sweet babies  
Sleep, liechen, sleep, the dew is falling.

Even wind among the quiet willows  
Rusts, and the sea is silent too  
Soft white linen, cool, such cool white pillows  
Wait in the darling room for you.

All the little chicks are still; now the moon peeps  
down the hill;  
Sleep, liechen, sleep, the owls are hooting.  
Ships have hung their lanterns out; little mice  
dare creep about;  
Sleep, liechen, sleep, the stars are shooting.  
—Ford M. Huffer in Little's Living Age.

**THE OCEAN SCORCHER.**

**He Who Brags About How Many Times He Has "Crossed."**

The ocean scorcher, the woman or man who was forever bragging about how many times he had "crossed," is, thank heaven, on the decrease. Fashion has at last set the seal of her disapproval on him, and he is rapidly becoming obsolete. The fashion is now never to mention the number of times one has been to Europe. "The last time I was over" is the way to refer to an over the water experience if you wish to be in the vogue. Of course you may, if you truthfully can, say "the time before last I was over" or "the tenth time I crossed" or "during my seventh trip through Europe," but a great majority, you will find, say "the last time I was over." It is safer—when one has been over but once.

Pin many of these travelers so fond of relating their European experiences down to the figures, and you will find that "the last time I was over" bears a close relation to the little boy who said he was next to the head of his class, to have it transpire later that the class consisted of himself and a little girl. "The last time I was over," may, like as not, have been the first. Still anything is better than the ocean scorcher and his bragging. To him it didn't matter where he hadn't been or what he hadn't seen or anything, but simply how many times he had crossed the water.

The one time in record that any one was known to get ahead of these scorchers was when a lot of them were sitting swapping lies on a certain steamship deck and a nonscorcher, having learned that the star scorcher's record was 188 runs, remarked, "There's a man on board who has crossed 566 times." Then, as the excitement caused by the news somewhat subsided: "He's never been anywhere except to the two ports Liverpool and New York. He's never seen anything, he's never done anything, but just crossed the ocean 566 times—he's the ship's barber."—New York Sun.

**He Hacked Off His Leg.**

Caught in a bear trap on the banks of the Athabasca, near Milford, Me., John McLeod, a lumber scaler, was obliged to take out his jackknife and cut off his leg. The trap was too heavy to move and was sprung in such a way that he could not reach over and release it. He was far from any human being, and the only way out of it seemed to be to cut off the leg.

That was done easily, because the leg upon which he operated was of wood. But when he started back to camp it made him hard to hear the jeers of the French-Canadian cook of the lumber crew.

"Why you no take off you whole wood leg, ah? You got out um trap and no spile you wood leg 'all, ah?"

Such a way out of his difficulty had not occurred to McLeod before.

**Skill In Throwing Off Mail Bags.**

The busiest clerk in any crew or car is the one who is detailed to receive and throw off the sacks and pouches. To lift a heavy mail sack and throw it from a car moving at the rate of a mile a minute is a matter of good target shooting. "Looks easy enough," commented one of the conductors, "but it's not so easy as it does seem as if a man should be able to hit a station platform without much difficulty, but you see that station is passed and gone in about one second. Then, the suction of a train running at this speed is something terrific, and until the knack of throwing a pouch is learned a man is liable to feed the wheels with a few letters."—Saturday Evening Post.

**Origin of the Word Sterling.**

The origin of the word "sterling" is very curious. Among the early miners of coin in northern Europe were the dwellers of eastern Germany. They were so skillful in their calling that numbers of them were invited to England to manufacture the metal money of the kingdom. The strangers were known as "sterlings." After a time the word "sterling" came to mean the word "sterling" and the word "sterling" has come to imply what is genuine in money, plate or character.

**Quits.**

He—You women have such a ridiculous habit of screaming "Oh!" on every occasion.

She—And you men have such a ridiculous habit of saying "I!" on every occasion.—Indianapolis Press.

**Other Allurements.**

Mr. Goodman—Why don't you take the pledge, my good fellow?

Jaggaby—Because there are too many other things to take.—Denver Times.

The worst mosquito infested neighborhood in the world is the coast of Borneo. The streams of that region are at certain seasons unnavigable because of the clouds of mosquitoes.

The horseshoe in China as well as in other countries is looked upon as a harbinger of good luck. For that reason Chinese mandarins when buried have horseshoe graves.

**The Coffee He Wanted.**

"Lady," said the beggar, "won't yer gimme a nickel to get some coffee?"

The woman did so, and he started in to get the coffee.

"Here," he cried, "you don't get coffee in there!"

"Lady," he replied, "dat's where yer way off. Dey keeps it on de bar wid de cloves an orange peel."

Since 1880 140,000 British farm laborers have been displaced by machinery. This machinery could be made by 4,500 men in one year.

**TOWNSHIP OFFICERS.**

**TOWNSHIP ONE.**  
Justice of the Peace.....H. Goldner  
Constable.....M. E. Kay

**TOWNSHIP TWO.**  
Justice of the Peace.....James McCauley  
Constable.....J. E. Kelley

**TOWNSHIP THREE.**  
Justice of the Peace.....A. W. Robinson  
Constable.....James Lesley

**TOWNSHIP FOUR.**  
Justice of the Peace.....J. H. Giles  
Constable.....D. F. Gray

**TOWNSHIP FIVE.**  
Justice of the Peace.....J. Blower  
Constable.....William Scoble

**JACKSON REPUBLICAN CLUB.**

DR. C. A. HERRICK.....President  
J. FRANCIS.....First Vice-President  
B. F. TAYLOR.....Second Vice-President  
WEBSTER SMITH.....Third Vice-President  
JAMES E. DYER.....Secretary  
J. H. LANGHORST.....Treasurer

Stated meetings the second Monday evening of each month at 8 o'clock p. m. All Republicans in Jackson and vicinity cordially invited to attend and sign the roll of membership. Membership free. All funds raised by voluntary contributions.

**HOW ABOUT THAT TITLE?**

Half the Land in Amador County is held under Imperfect Titles.

If you own a lot or ranch, the chances are there is something wrong with your title, which can only be remedied by procuring an abstract.

Our office has the only complete set of Abstract Books in Amador County. We also have a variety of plat and maps which enable us to give

**ALL kinds of information about Land in Amador County**

At the lowest rates. Notarial work done.

**MONEY TO LOAN.**

**Geo. I. Wright & Son,**  
Spagnoli Building, Jackson, Cal.

**BRIEF REVIEW.**

**Siberia's Great River.**

The Amur is one of the few greatest rivers in the world. In length it is equaled by no river in Europe, and surpassed only by the Yang-tse and Yinnel in Asia, by the Nile and Congo in Africa and by the Amazon and Mackenzie in America, though if we reckon the Mississippi and Missouri as one river, it is longer than any of them except the Nile. Its water is somewhat muddy at Vladivostok, but nothing like the consistency of the Mississippi at St. Louis. It cannot be said to be "both food and drink." As one ascends its swift current it constantly grows clearer, until a thousand miles farther up, it is about the color of white wine, and is sweet and wholesome to the taste!

**The Real Cause.**

The real causes of America's success may be summed up in the words—a tariff, securing the home market and enabling foreign countries to be used as a dumping ground for American surplus productions, and great alertness of mind. Americans have the insight to scrap their machinery when it goes out of date, and to use every labor-saving contrivance. The trade unions do not limit output and frown on the machine tool. But with us, methods, machinery and organization, which are so conservative that they are ten years behind the times—a fact which England is slowly discovering.

**The King and His Dog Tax.**

Ancient Greek law is to the effect that every owner of a dog shall pay a yearly tax of 12 drachmas. Those who do not pay in time are condemned by the new law to pay double the tax. King George sent recently to the police in order to register his four dogs and to pay their taxes. But the official found that his majesty owed for the taxes a sum of 48 drachmas, and had been fined another 48 drachmas for having delayed payment. His majesty has paid 96 drachmas for his dogs.

**The Banana Trade.**

The United States is now patronizing the banana plantations of the West Indies and of Central America to the sum of about \$8,000,000 a year. This is the exporting, not the retail value. The island of Jamaica alone is sending to this country over 4,000,000 bunches a year. This is the exporting, not the retail value, which means \$1,500,000 to the producers and shippers of the colony.

**It is shown that more than 1,250,000 miles of Canadian territory is yet unexplored. This includes the inhospitable detached Arlie portions, but aside from these fully 954,000 square miles are, for all practical purposes, entirely unexplored. The easterly area contains the greatest extent of unexplored territory. It comprises almost the entire interior of the Labrador peninsula.**

Co-operative bakeries have been established in Belgium and conducted so economically that the price of bread has been reduced to that point where other bakeries are being crowded out of business. In Brussels, Ghent, Antwerp and Liege the co-operative bakeries now regulate the bread market.

Snails are not only regarded as a great delicacy in Paris, but are reckoned as very nutritious. Hygienists say that they contain 17 per cent of nitrogenous matter, and they are equal to oysters in nutritive properties.

All the rare birds and animals presented to Queen Victoria and kept at Windsor, have been given by King Edward to the London Zoo. The gift has thus relieved the drain on the royal purse and enriched the collection of the Zoological Gardens.

Every royal palace in Europe has its special private police, who, in one guise or another, are always on the lookout for suspicious persons.

More than 1000 kinds of rubber shoes are made in the United States.

**E. A. FREEMAN**  
Attorney at Law  
JACKSON, CAL.  
Office in Marilla building, corner Main and Court streets.

**D. B. SPAGNOLI**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law  
JACKSON, CAL.  
Practice in all the States and Federal courts. Office: Spagnoli building, opposite Hall of Records.

**A. CAMINETTI**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law  
JACKSON, CAL.  
Will practice in all the States and Federal courts.

**We Want...**

Responsible Agents

FOR OUR ENCYCLOPEDIAS, DICTIONARIES, HISTORIES and Standard Authors. All of our publications are in complete sets, handsomely bound and illustrated and are sold on easy instalments or with liberal discounts for cash.

For terms, prospectuses, etc., write to

**H. D. BRONSON & CO.,**  
315 Phelps Building, San Francisco, 5-25-17 California.

**GLOBE HOTEL**

Corner Main and Court Streets,  
JACKSON, CAL.

**E. ANDERSON, - - Proprietor.**

**FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT.**

Special attention paid to commercial travelers. Sample rooms connected with the house. The very best of service guaranteed to patrons.

**Good Meals, 25 Cents.**

**BANK OF AMADOR COUNTY**

Incorporated November, 1855.  
Capital Stock - - \$50,000

President.....Henry Eadey  
Vice-President.....G. Spagnoli  
Secretary and Cashier.....Frederick Eudey

**BOARD OF DIRECTORS:**  
Henry Eadey, S. G. Spagnoli, John Strohm, Frederick Eudey and Alex Eudey of Jackson.

**SAFE DEPOSIT**—Safe deposit boxes can be rented from the Bank of Amador County at the small expense of 30 cents a month, thereby securing you against any possible loss from fire or otherwise. Don't overlook this opportunity of protecting your valuables.

**SAVE MONEY**—Patronize a home institution. Send money away through the Bank of Amador County; you will save 10 per cent and upwards over postoffice or express. Money sent to all parts of the United States and also all parts of the world. We have the latest quotations on foreign exchange.

**SAVE MONEY**—It doesn't cost anything to deposit money in the Bank of Amador County. They receive deposits from \$5 up. Commence the new year by opening up a bank account. A man or woman with a bank account has a financial standing. Don't bury your money when you die; it can't be found and you are liable to be robbed while alive.

**NOTARIES.**

**HILDA CLOUGH**  
 stenographer and Notary Public  
JACKSON, CAL.  
Office: Judge Davis' law offices, Summit street.

**DOCTORS.**

**DR. COREY**  
Physician and Surgeon  
SACRAMENTO, CAL.  
Has moved his offices to 1009 1/2 Ninth Street, between J and K, near J. Hours 10 to 12 a. m., 3 to 4, 7 to 8 p. m., or by appointment.

**E. E. ENICOTT, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon  
JACKSON, CAL.  
Office: Webb building. All calls promptly attended to at all times.

**PACIFIC COAST.**

**ALASKA.**

Assistant Surgeon Moore of the Marine Hospital Service has been ordered to Nome with a liberal supply of vaccine virus on account of the reports of smallpox from Alaska, and Assistant Surgeon Fox has been directed to go to Sitka for the purpose of a general consultation upon the subject with the Governor of the Territory. The epidemic is confined largely to the natives.

**BRITISH COLUMBIA.**

An entire freight train of fourteen cars, with a Mogul locomotive, ran on to a snowslide on the Crow's Nest Pass Railway, near Sparrow station, and rolled down the embankment into the Fernie river. Fireman Harry Barnes was killed.

**OREGON.**

The deed for the great Bonanza mine deal, which was recently purchased by the Consolidated Gold Mining Company of Philadelphia, composed of Standard Oil magnates, was filed for record in Baker City. The deed discloses the fact that the price paid was \$500,000 cash. The present owners value the property to-day at \$5,000,000.

**WASHINGTON.**

Energetic efforts are being made to unionize all workmen along the water front of Tacoma and Seattle.

A big lumber deal has been consummated, by which C. F. White of Cosmopolis transfers land in the vicinity of Elma for \$100,000, Congressman J. W. Fordney of Michigan is the buyer.

**AN EARLY RISER.**

"Pat," said a manager to one of his workmen, "you must be an early riser. I always find you at work the first thing in the morning."

"Indade and O! am, sor. It's a family trait, O'm thinkin'."

"Then your father was an early riser too?"

"My father, is it? He rises that early that if he went to bed a little later he'd meet himself gettin up in the mornin'."

**FOREIGN.**

The Shah of Persia is dying of kidney disease.

Typewriters are prohibited from entry into Turkey.

India is on the verge of another famine. The failure of the spring crops are severely felt.

It is announced that 5000 dozens of old bottles purchased by Queen Victoria prior to 1890 will be sold at auction at the end of June.

The rabbit pest in Australia is worse this year than ever, infesting by thousands districts where they have not hitherto been troublesome.

The bicycle race in Paris for the world's championship between Taylor, the Afro-American rider, and Jacquelin, the French cyclist, were easily won by the latter.

To handle the large supply of wheat the millers of New South Wales are forming a combine and will maintain expert commercial agents in London and elsewhere.

The Dominion Government has decided to give a bonus of \$5 per ton on Canadian refined lead, not exceeding \$100,000 any one year. The bonus will be available in the same way as the iron bonuses.

The national debt of France has grown from 714,000,000 francs in 1800—the time of the first republic—to 30,500,000,000 francs in 1900, the thirtieth year in the third republic. The annual interest on the public debt amounts to over \$249,000,000.

**J. H. LANGHORST**  
Main Street, Jackson.  
—DEALER IN—  
**AMERICAN WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY and SILVERWARE.**

All Goods warranted as represented. Repairing of watches, clocks and jewelry a specialty.

**Union Stables**

Under Webb Hall

**M. NEWMAN, Prop.**

The Stable equipped with first-class stock and vehicles. Suitable rigs for commercial travelers with trucks.

Special Attention Paid  
\* \* \* \* \* to Transient Stock.

Large stable and yard for use of teamsters. Telegrams answered free of cost. 2-25-17

**DR. C. A. HERRICK**  
Dentist  
JACKSON, CAL.  
Office in Kay building. Hours from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

**FIRE - ACCIDENT - LIFE**

**L. J. FONTENROSE**  
General Insurance Agent  
and Searcher of Records  
Office, Marilla Building, Court Street, JACKSON, CAL.

**THE OCEAN SCORCHER.**

**He Who Brags About How Many Times He Has "Crossed."**

The ocean scorcher, the woman or man who was forever bragging about how many times he had "crossed," is, thank heaven, on the decrease. Fashion has at last set the seal of her disapproval on him, and he is rapidly becoming obsolete. The fashion is now never to mention the number of times one has been to Europe. "The last time I was over" is the way to refer to an over the water experience if you wish to be in the vogue. Of course you may, if you truthfully can, say "the time before last I was over" or "the tenth time I crossed" or "during my seventh trip through Europe," but a great majority, you will find, say "the last time I was over." It is safer—when one has been over but once.

Pin many of these travelers so fond of relating their European experiences down to the figures, and you will find that "the last time I was over" bears a close relation to the little boy who said he was next to the head of his class, to have it transpire later that the class consisted of himself and a little girl. "The last time I was over," may, like as not, have been the first. Still anything is better than the ocean scorcher and his bragging. To him it didn't matter where he hadn't been or what he hadn't seen or anything, but simply how many times he had crossed the water.

The one time in record that any one was known to get ahead of these scorchers was when a lot of them were sitting swapping lies on a certain steamship deck and a nonscorcher, having learned that the star scorcher's record was 188 runs, remarked, "There's a man on board who has crossed 566 times." Then, as the excitement caused by the news somewhat subsided: "He's never been anywhere except to the two ports Liverpool and New York. He's never seen anything, he's never done anything, but just crossed the ocean 566 times—he's the ship's barber."—New York Sun.

**THE OCEAN SCORCHER.**

**He Who Brags About How Many Times He Has "Crossed."**

The ocean scorcher, the woman or man who was forever bragging about how many times he had "crossed," is, thank heaven, on the decrease. Fashion has at last set the seal of her disapproval on him, and he is rapidly becoming obsolete. The fashion is now never to mention the number of times one has been to Europe. "The last time I was over" is the way to refer to an over the water experience if you wish to be in the vogue. Of course you may, if you truthfully can, say "the time before last I was over" or "the tenth time I crossed" or "during my seventh trip through Europe," but a great majority, you will find, say "the last time I was over." It is safer—when one has been over but once.

Pin many of these travelers so fond of relating their European experiences down to the figures, and you will find that "the last time I was over" bears a close relation to the little boy who said he was next to the head of his class, to have it transpire later that the class consisted of himself and a little girl. "The last time I was over," may, like as not, have been the first. Still anything is better than the ocean scorcher and his bragging. To him it didn't matter where he hadn't been or what he hadn't seen or anything, but simply how many times he had crossed the water.

The one time in record that any one was known to get ahead of these scorchers was when a lot of them were sitting swapping lies on a certain steamship deck and a nonscorcher, having learned that the star scorcher's record was 188 runs, remarked, "There's a man on board who has crossed 566 times." Then, as the excitement caused by the news somewhat subsided: "He's never been anywhere except to the two ports Liverpool and New York. He's never seen anything, he's never done anything, but just crossed the ocean 566 times—he's the ship's barber."—New York Sun.

**THE OCEAN SCORCHER.**

**He Who Brags About How Many Times He Has "Crossed."**

The ocean scorcher, the woman or man who was forever bragging about how many times he had "crossed," is, thank heaven, on the decrease. Fashion has at last set the seal of her disapproval on him, and he is rapidly becoming obsolete. The fashion is now never to mention the number of times one has been to Europe. "The last time I was over" is the way to refer to an over the water experience if you wish to be in the vogue. Of course you may, if you truthfully can, say "the time before last I was over" or "the tenth time I crossed" or "during my seventh trip through Europe," but a great majority, you will find, say "the last time I was over." It is safer—when one has been over but once.

Pin many of these travelers so fond of relating their European experiences down to the figures, and you will find that "the last time I was over" bears a close relation to the little boy who said he was next to the head of his class, to have it transpire later that the class consisted of himself and a little girl. "The last time I was over," may, like as not, have been the first. Still anything is better than the ocean scorcher and his bragging. To him it didn't matter where he hadn't been or what he hadn't seen or anything, but simply how many times he had crossed the water.

The one time in record that any one was known to get ahead of these scorchers was when a lot of them were sitting swapping lies on a certain steamship deck and a nonscorcher, having learned that the star scorcher's record was 188 runs, remarked, "There's a man on board who has crossed 566 times." Then, as the excitement caused by the news somewhat subsided: "He's never been anywhere except to the two ports Liverpool and New York. He's never seen anything, he's never done anything, but just crossed the ocean 566 times—he's the ship's barber."—New York Sun.

**THE OCEAN SCORCHER.**

**He Who Brags About How Many Times He Has "Crossed."**

The ocean scorcher, the woman or man who was forever bragging about how many times he had "crossed," is, thank heaven, on the decrease. Fashion has at last set the seal of her disapproval on him, and he is rapidly becoming obsolete. The fashion is now never to mention the number of times one has been to Europe. "The last time I was over" is the way to refer to an over the water experience if you wish to be in the vogue. Of course you may, if you truthfully can, say "the time before last I was over" or "the tenth time I crossed" or "during my seventh trip through Europe," but a great majority, you will find, say "the last time I was over." It is safer—when one has been over but once.

Pin many of these travelers so fond of relating their European experiences down to the figures, and you will find that "the last time I was over" bears a close relation to the little boy who said he was next to the head of his class, to have it transpire later that the class consisted of himself and a little girl. "The last time I was over," may, like as not, have been the first. Still anything is better than the ocean scorcher and his bragging. To him it didn't matter where he hadn't been or what he hadn't seen or anything, but simply how many times he had crossed the water.

The one time in record that any one was known to get ahead of these scorchers was when a lot of them were sitting swapping lies on a certain steamship deck and a nonscorcher, having learned that the star scorcher's record was 188 runs, remarked, "There's a man on board who has crossed 566 times." Then, as the excitement caused by the news somewhat subsided: "He's never been anywhere except to the two ports Liverpool and New York. He's never seen anything, he's never done anything, but just crossed the ocean 566 times—he's the ship's barber."—New York Sun.











## MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

## E. GINOCCHIO & BROTHER

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

### GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Water Street, foot of Broadway, - - - Jackson.

We take pleasure in informing our patrons and the public generally that we have on hand a very choice and selected stock of Dry Goods of all kinds, Groceries and Provisions, Clothing, Boots and Shoes. We particularly direct the attention of the public to the fact that we keep on hand the largest assortment of Iron and Steel to be found in Amador county. Also a superior assortment of all kinds of Hardware, such as Carriage Bolts, Screws, Nuts, and in fact everything the market demands. We are sole agents for the celebrated Hercules Powder, of which we shall constantly keep on hand a large supply.

## NEW NATIONAL HOTEL...

Foot of Main Street, Jackson, Cal.

First-class Accommodation for Travelers at Reasonable Prices.

SAMPLE ROOM FOR COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS.

Rooms newly furnished throughout. Table supplied with the best in the market. Bar supplied with the Finest brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

F. A. Voorheis, - - - Proprietor.

## E. G. FREEMAN & CO.

Gent's Working and Driving Gloves  
Soaps, Perfumes and Toilet Articles  
Paints, Oil, Varnishes and Brushes

...General Varieties...

FIRST-CLASS WORK DONE IN OUR

Harness and Saddlery Annex

Telephone 441 Main.

Jackson, Cal.

## PIONEER FLOUR IS PERFECTION...

Made from SELECTED WHEAT  
Blended according to our own Formula  
Producing perfect results and  
Bread divinely fair and feathery light  
Sweet to the palate's touch and  
Snowy White.

PIONEER FLOUR MILLS, Sacramento.

### The Clothes Moth.

We may marvel at grubs growing fat and succulent upon such unpropitious fare as old timber affords, but their achievement is improved upon by the insects that prefer to draw their entire nutrition from woolen fabrics, fur, horsehair, feathers, tanned leather, and the like and apparently never over a desire to "wet their whiskies" by anything from the house is regarded as a "clothes moth," but every one killed is not an enemy, for there are a number of moths of similar size and appearance that come from outdoors and have been occupied as grubs in destroying green leaves. It is a common error to suppose that it is the clothes moth that does the mischief, though by destroying the moth we prevent the laying of innumerable eggs from which come the consuming larvae, whose cutting jaws would be actively and incessantly employed in mutilating choice fabrics and valuable furs. These caterpillars are rarely seen by the housewife because their first care on leaving the egg is to disguise or hide themselves.

The clothes moth proper has yellowish gray wings, with three or four indefinite brownish spots upon them, and in consequence of its marked preference for furs it is known to science as *Tinea pellionella*.—Good Words.

### A Common Freak.

When P. T. Barnum was in the museum business in New York, one of his most jovial friends was Gaylord Clark, a famous literateur in the days of our fathers. They were a well matched pair of practical jokers. One day when Mr. Clark dropped in at the museum, as was his custom, Mr. Barnum, apparently much excited, hurried his friend into the private office and said: "Gaylord, I was about to send for you. I want your advice. I have a chance to purchase the most wonderful of all zoological freaks. It's at first a perfect fish, then it changes to a four legged land animal, then it climbs trees and—"

"Bah! You're joking," interjected Mr. Clark.

"On my honor I am not," impressively replied the showman. "But the expense—"

"Oh, hang the expense," interrupted Mr. Clark, brimful of enthusiasm over the business project of his friend. "If you can get any such freak as that, your fortune's made. But what's the thing called?"

"Well," replied Mr. Barnum, with just the faintest suggestion of a twinkle in his left eye, "it belongs to the batrachian family of animals and in the vernacular is called the—tadpole!"

### Making Him Scent.

Hardware Dealer—What was old Crankey kicking about?

Clerk—He wanted ten pounds of nails; said he'd pay for them and take them home himself. Wouldn't trust us to deliver them, he said.

Hardware Dealer—Surely old codger! I hope he'll sweat for it.

Clerk—Oh, I took care of that. I threw in an extra ten pounds, and he never knew it.—Pittsburgh Press.

Municipal ownership of electric plants is on the increase in Canada. Woodstock and Kingston, Ont., are the latest to acquire the electric plants a municipal property.

## IT MADE HIM A HERO.

AN ACT THAT BROUGHT A LAWYER FAME AND FORTUNE.

It looked like an Exhibition of Pure Nerve and Daring, but in Reality It Was Simply an Outcome of His Near-sightedness.

"A person who enjoys good eyesight," said a man who most decidedly does not, "would be greatly astonished to know how little is seen by those who are nearsighted even in a moderate degree. The average shortsighted man, of whom there are hundreds in every large city, sees nothing distinctly more than a foot away from his nose. Beyond that distance the outline of objects becomes hazy and indistinct, growing rapidly more and more until everything is finally merged into one general blur. The faces of people across the street are mere pink blotches, their figures are destitute of detail, signs are indecipherable 30 feet away, and the whole movement of traffic and passing show of the thoroughfare is a misty panorama, in which nothing much smaller than a cab can be definitely distinguished."

"Of course a nearsighted person can see as well as anybody through properly fitted glasses, but a great many folks regard them as such a disfigurement that they prefer to do without their aid. That kind of pride is certainly very foolish because it causes one to miss at least nine-tenths of what is going on, to say nothing of being an open invitation to accident. Yet, oddly enough, I know of a case in which it actually saved a man's life and laid the foundation of a fortune."

"The hero of the episode was a lawyer in a city in Ohio where I spent my boyhood. He was beyond middle age at the time, but was straight as an arrow and a decidedly handsome, soldierly looking personage. These good looks of his were his weak point, and although he was extremely nearsighted he was vain enough to deny himself glasses and kept the fact of his infirmity a secret. The consequence of this folly was a wide reputation for his handiwork, as he rarely recognized anybody on the street, and it undoubtedly damaged him in his practice. At any rate, he had never made anything more than a very modest living when the curious incident I have in mind occurred."

"The city government had been for a long time under 'ring rule,' continued the story teller, "and it finally became so bad that the decent people revolted and organized a reform movement. A good looking lawyer named Colonel Jones for convenience was one of the reformers, and among other things, he made himself active in securing indictments against a number of gambling house keepers."

"The boss ringster of the place was a typical bully and ward politician named Harding, who was financially interested in several of the games and naturally furious at any interference. He was a giant physically, he would fight at the drop of a hat, and his personal fear he inspired was really the secret of his influence. After the gambling indictments were found he proceeded to use his 'pull' to have them pigeonholed, and learning what was going on, Colonel Jones was rash enough to write a newspaper card in which he scored the authorities for allowing such a ruffian to defeat the ends of justice."

"The colonel looked like a soldier, but he was really a very bland and peaceable gentleman, and he never dreamed that his little effusion would get him into personal difficulty. On the morning the card appeared he was walking calmly to his office when Harding rushed out of a bar across the street, called him by name and at the same time leveled a six shooter at his head. At that distance all coons looked alike to the nearsighted lawyer, and, turning in the direction of the voice, he made out the figure of a man with an outstretched arm apparently beckoning him to come over."

"A little surprised, but still perfectly placid, he started to cross the street. Harding glared at him in amazement and once or twice was on the point of pulling the trigger, but the spectacle of that serene and dignified figure calmly advancing straight on the muzzle of the gun was too much for his nerve and he dropped the revolver, covered half the distance he dropped the weapon and ignominiously fled."

"Needless to say, the episode made a tremendous sensation, and Jones, who had sense enough to hold his tongue, was the popular hero of the hour. Harding, on the contrary, was ruined, for his prestige had disappeared like a flash of lightning, and, unable to stand the disgrace of the affair, he quietly sold out his belongings and left the city. That broke the back of the ring, the reformers went into control, and the colonel was elected mayor by a tremendous majority. He served two terms, built up one of the biggest law practices in that part of the state and died worth nearly a quarter of a million dollars."

"In explanation of my inside knowledge of the case I don't mind saying that he was a distant relative of mine, and that he regularly paid me for his nearsightedness was well known, his owned up to the facts as a good joke. He said he had a vague idea when he started across the street that Harding was a farmer client who had promised to pay him a fee that morning."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Not Troubled.

Irate Tenant—I asked you when I rented this place if you had ever been troubled by chicken thieves, and you said no. Every one of my chickens was stolen last night, and I am told that the chicken thieves have been feasting on my chickens for years.

Suburban Agent—I never keep chickens.

Barden Bearer of the East.

In the east the camel today, as in the days of Solomon, is the principal beast of burden in race and in war. Across the pitiless desert he strides, his great pack nodding as he swings along. Down the old, old trail that winds through the hills of Lebanon, blinking, they come in pairs, bringing cedars to the sea. But the most remarkable of all freighters is the eastern humal, the human burden bearer. All or nearly all the freight of Constantinople is handled by the humal. He wears on his back the regular pack saddle, with a tiny branch, and, as the covering follows their course, the effect resembles the busy tail of a fox, only the nest is more beautiful than the "brush" of the finest fox that ever roamed over country.

A Stairler.

A gentleman whose hearing is defective is the owner of a dog that is the terror of the neighborhood in which he lives.

The other day he was accosted by a friend, who said:

"Good morning, Mr. H. Your wife made a very pleasant call on us last evening."

"I'm very sorry," came the startling reply. "I'll see that it don't occur again, for I'm going to chain her up in future."—London Telegraph.

There is only one sword factory in the United States, a Massachusetts concern, and that one has ample capacity for supplying the domestic demand for swords.

## POWER OF IMAGINATION.

A Disgraceful Story of How It Worked in One Case.

"The power of imagination," said a New York druggist, "is past comprehension. Not long since a domestic in the employ of a prominent family came into the store in great haste with a prescription which called for two grains of morphine in two ounces of water—that is, distilled water—accompanying direction reading, 'A teaspoonful every hour until the pain is allayed.' The patient for whom it was intended was the head of the family, who was suffering from a severe attack of nervous neuralgia."

"Now, it so happened that the family physician who had written the prescription was behind the counter when the messenger arrived, having dropped in, as was his wont, on the way to his office. While I was putting up the prescription we chatted and laughed and joked and passed the time of day as only professional men are capable of doing. I filled the bottle, corked it carefully and labeled it properly, and when the retreating form of the domestic had disappeared out of the store door returned to my companion— the physician."

"I did so I saw to my amazement the two grains of morphine reposing upon the prescription scales."

"Doctor," I ejaculated, 'I've given that girl nothing but distilled water. The morphine is here; look at it. What shall I do?'"

"Do?" he replied, with admirable sang froid. "Do? Why, nothing at all. I'll wager you that the aqua pura will work as well without the opiate as with it."

"Agreed," said I. And you know," concluded the pharmacist, "the doctor was right, and the patient with the nervous neuralgia—an exceptionally intelligent and college bred man—was sleeping as peacefully as a babe after the second dose of the 'mixture.' Faith is everything where medicine is concerned."—Exchange.

### Did You Ever Dream a Fly?

Whatever other fate might befall it, naturalists agree that the common house fly cannot be drowned and many experiments have been made in relation thereto.

Included in such tests was the immersion of a fly in a tumbler of cold water, with a piece of cardboard to fit the glass and floated so as to keep the insect beneath the surface.

So little did the fly trouble about such an obstacle that it kept near the bottom of the glass, and there for a quarter of an hour ran about as freely as in the fresh air, while it at times crawled across the underside of the pasteboard as on the ceiling of a room.

After being immersed for 20 minutes the fly's movements were less active, and at 25 minutes it turned over on its side, apparently dead. It hung suspended in the water just under the pasteboard, which kept it from rising to the surface, and there it remained for another 25 minutes.

It was then taken out and placed on a sheet of paper, looking at all appearance dead. Its next fate was to be buried by being covered with about half a teaspoonful of fine salt.

At the end of 15 minutes the saline was shaken off, the fly having then been completely covered either by water or by salt for 65 minutes.

Immediately upon its release the insect trimmed its wings and legs actively for awhile and then flew away.—Pearson's Weekly.

Why Monarchs Were Insane.

Pathologists have often pointed out the fact that physical and mental enervation are apt to go hand in hand, and the intellectual degeneracy of certain monarchs may have a good deal to do with the Sybaritic nature of their palace life.

The plebeian functions which medieval sovereigns were obliged to perform by proxy included the adjustment of their gala gloves. They had finkies to remove their cravats and warm their nightshirts, unplug their pigstails and tuck up their bedclothes around their shoulders. In the morning courtiers competed for the honor of holding their washbasins. Members of the royal household on bended knees to buckle their shoes. If the inheritor of a legitimate throne lifted a spoon to break an egg, lynx eyed lackeys anticipated his needs with the agility of trained conjurers. Like his food, his information on current topics was served ready dressed and cooked, till he turned into a masticating machine and repeater of conventional twaddle.—Lippincott's.

Saved Each Other.

A short time ago a guard on one of the Northern expresses while at a big station in the midlands had been talking to the engine driver. Presently he stepped aside and gave his "Right away!" when a gentleman who was late sprang on to the footboard while the train was in motion and tried to obtain admission to one of the compartments.

As the carriage came along the guard seized him by the coat and pulled him off, remarking that he must think himself lucky, for he had practically saved his life.

As this conversation was going on the guard's van came by, and the guard, with that gracefulness acquired by constant practice, sailed majestically on his way.

The gentleman, who had taken in the situation, thereupon seized him by the coat and pulled him off, saying as the train sped away:

"One good turn deserves another. You saved my life; I have saved yours. Now we are quits."—London Telegraph.

The Lesson He Wanted.

In his autobiography, "Up From Slavery," Booker T. Washington tells an amusing anecdote of an old colored man who during the days of slavery wanted to learn how to play on the guitar. In his desire to take guitar lessons he applied to one of his young masters to teach him. But the young man, not having much faith in the ability of the slave to master the guitar at his age, sought to discourage him by telling him: "Uncle Jake, I will give you guitar lessons, but, Jake, I will have to charge you \$3 for the first lesson, \$2 for the second lesson and \$1 for the third lesson. But I will charge you only 25 cents for the last lesson."

Uncle Jake answered: "All right, boss, I hires you on dem terms. But, boss, I wants yer to be sure an give me dat las' lesson first."

A Rabble's Hoax.

Rabblers, being out of money, once tricked the police into taking him from Marseille to Paris on charge of treason. He made some packcases of brick dust and labeled them "Poison for the royal family." The officers took Rabalais 700 miles, only to be told at the end of their journey that it was April 1 and the affair was a hoax. Of course, as Rabalais was the privileged wit of the royal family, he was forgiven.

## ENGLAND'S FIRST SHIP.

Great Harry Was the Country's Premier Fighting Machine.

Of the first ship, properly speaking, of the British navy, known as the Great Harry, the following particulars are given in an old number of the *Mechanic's Magazine*, dated Oct. 25, 1829.

The Great Harry was built by King Henry VII at a cost of £14,000, and was launched at Woolwich, through accident, in 1533.

Though King Henry, as well as other princes, hired many ships, exclusive of those which the different seaports were obliged to furnish, he seems thus to have been the first king who thought of avoiding this inconvenience by raising such a force as might be sufficient for the service of the state. Historians tell us that he caused his navy, which had been neglected in the preceding reign, to be put in a condition to protect the British coasts against all foreign invasions, and that in the midst of profound peace he always kept up a fleet ready to act.

In August, 1512, the Regent, a ship of 1,000 tons, which was at that time the largest vessel in the British navy, was burned, and to replace it the Great Harry, or, as it was also known, the Henry Grace de Dieu, was built in 1515.

The vessel, of about 1,000 tons burden, was manned by 340 soldiers, 301 marines and 50 gunners. She had four masts and portholes on both decks and in other parts.

Before the time of her construction the cannon were placed above deck and the masts were of iron. One Debarges, a French builder at Bristol, is said to have invented portholes.

In a list of the British navy, as it stood on Jan. 5, 1548, the Great Harry is said to have carried 19 brass and 103 iron pieces of ordnance.

The name of the ship is supposed to have been changed in the reign of Edward VI to Edward, which, on Aug. 26, 1552, was reported to be still "in good case to serve," and was ordered "to be grounded and calked once a year to keep it tight."—Cassier's Magazine.

## BILLIARD CUES.

How They Are Made—America Furnishes the Best.

"Most billiard cues," said a New York manufacturer the other day, "are made in two pieces—the cue proper and the handle. The cue is made generally of maple, and the butt, which is wedge shaped, is inserted into a handle of rosewood, snakewood, ebony, mahogany, walnut or some other fancy dark wood, which is cut to dovetail with the long part."

"The maple wood used in making the handles is sawed into suitable lengths and seasoned. The logs are then split into pieces which the makers are made."

"These pieces are called bolts. The bolts are sawed approximately to the shape of the handle to be finally made, and in this shape they are handle blocks. The handle block is turned to the shape of the handle in a lathe, and when the butt has been fitted it is finished and polished."

"The finest and best cues are fitted to the handle or butt by means of a double wedge. At the top of the cue is a ferrule of ivory, or bone, in which the leather tip is fitted. While the ivory ferrule is the most expensive, of course it is less durable than the horn or bone ferrules, which are less liable to crack. The extra workmanship on cues is put in on the butts, some of which are elaborately inlaid and carved in beautiful patterns."

"There are a number of billiard players who will not permit another person to use their cues, and for the use of these particular players cues are turned out from which the tips may be unscrewed, leaving the cue with unfinished points and useless."

"American billiard cues are the lightest, strongest and neatest made anywhere in the world. They are made in all weights and lengths and rank in price from 30 cents to \$25 and more each, according to the quality and finish of the article.—Washington Star.

Know When They Have Enough.

The llama, that docile animal which was the best of burden in Peru in prehistoric times and played the part that was assigned to his cousin, the camel, in Egypt and Arabia, is still seen in large numbers in the mountain districts, but he cannot live in the warmer latitudes along the coast. He is docile, enduring and sure footed. He can go a long time without water and food and chews the cud of contentment when other animals are in distress because of the temperature of the rarefied atmosphere found in the Andean plateaus.

"A llama will carry 100 pounds and more, and if you add an ounce to his load he will lie down and wait until it is taken off. He knows when he has enough, and there is no use in trying to argue with him. The native Indians have learned this by the experience of generations, and when a llama has the temperature of the rarefied atmosphere found in the Andean plateaus."

"A llama will carry 100 pounds and more, and if you add an ounce to his load he will lie down and wait until it is taken off. He knows when he has enough, and there is no use in trying to argue with him. The native Indians have learned this by the experience of generations, and when a llama has the temperature of the rarefied atmosphere found in the Andean plateaus."

"A llama will carry 100 pounds and more, and if you add an ounce to his load he will lie down and wait until it is taken off. He knows when he has enough, and there is no use in trying to argue with him. The native Indians have learned this by the experience of generations, and when a llama has the temperature of the rarefied atmosphere found in the Andean plateaus."

"A llama will carry 100 pounds and more, and if you add an ounce to his load he will lie down and wait until it is taken off. He knows when he has enough, and there is no use in trying to argue with him. The native Indians have learned this by the experience of generations, and when a llama has the temperature of the rarefied atmosphere found in the Andean plateaus."

"A llama will carry 100 pounds and more, and if you add an ounce to his load he will lie down and wait until it is taken off. He knows when he has enough, and there is no use in trying to argue with him. The native Indians have learned this by the experience of generations, and when a llama has the temperature of the rarefied atmosphere found in the Andean plateaus."

"A llama will carry 100 pounds and more, and if you add an ounce to his load he will lie down and wait until it is taken off. He knows when he has enough, and there is no use in trying to argue with him. The native Indians have learned this by the experience of generations, and when a llama has the temperature of the rarefied atmosphere found in the Andean plateaus."

"A llama will carry 100 pounds and more, and if you add an ounce to his load he will lie down and wait until it is taken off. He knows when he has enough, and there is no use in trying to argue with him. The native Indians have learned this by the experience of generations, and when a llama has the temperature of the rarefied atmosphere found in the Andean plateaus."

"A llama will carry 100 pounds and more, and if you add an ounce to his load he will lie down and wait until it is taken off. He knows when he has enough, and there is no use in trying to argue with him. The native Indians have learned this by the experience of generations, and when a llama has the temperature of the rarefied atmosphere found in the Andean plateaus."

"A llama will carry 100 pounds and more, and if you add an ounce to his load he will lie down and wait until it is taken off. He knows when he has enough, and there is no use in trying to argue with him. The native Indians have learned this by the experience of generations, and when a llama has the temperature of the rarefied atmosphere found in the Andean plateaus."

"A llama will carry 100 pounds and more, and if you add an ounce to his load he will lie down and wait until it is taken off. He knows when he has enough, and there is no use in trying to argue with him. The native Indians have learned this by the experience of generations, and when a llama has the temperature of the rarefied atmosphere found in the Andean plateaus."

"A llama will carry 100 pounds and more, and if you add an ounce to his load he will lie down and wait until it is taken off. He knows when he has enough, and there is no use in trying to argue with him. The native Indians have learned this by the experience of generations, and when a llama has the temperature of the rarefied atmosphere found in the Andean plateaus."

"A llama will carry 100 pounds and more, and if you add an ounce to his load he will lie down and wait until it is taken off. He knows when he has enough, and there is no use in trying to argue with him. The native Indians have learned this by the experience of generations, and when a llama has the temperature of the rarefied atmosphere found in the Andean plateaus."

"A llama will carry 100 pounds and more, and if you add an ounce to his load he will lie down and wait until it is taken off. He knows when he has enough, and there is no use in trying to argue with him. The native Indians have learned this by the experience of generations, and when a llama has the temperature of the rarefied atmosphere found in the Andean plateaus."

"A llama will carry 100 pounds and more, and if you add an ounce to his load he will lie down and wait until it is taken off. He knows when he has enough, and there is no use in trying to argue with him. The native Indians have learned this by the experience of generations, and when a llama has the temperature of the rarefied atmosphere found in the Andean plateaus."

"A llama will carry 100 pounds and more, and if you add an ounce to his load he will lie down and wait until it is taken off. He knows when he has enough, and there is no use in trying to argue with him. The native Indians have learned this by the experience of generations, and when a llama has the temperature of the rarefied atmosphere found in the Andean plateaus."

"A llama will carry 100 pounds and more, and if you add an ounce to his load he will lie down and wait until it is taken off. He knows when he has enough, and there is no use in trying to argue with him. The native Indians have learned this by the experience of generations, and when a llama has the temperature of the rarefied atmosphere found in the Andean plateaus."

"A llama will carry 100 pounds and more, and if you add an ounce to his load he will lie down and wait until it is taken off. He knows when he has enough, and there is no use in trying to argue with him. The native Indians have learned this by the experience of generations, and when a llama has the temperature of the rarefied atmosphere found in the Andean plateaus."

## SOME CURIOUS CHURCHES.

Congregations Which Meet in Inns, Windmills and Boats.

A public house is one of the last places one would expect to be used as a place of worship. The inhabitants of Tyfford, a village near Winchester, would not consider this at all a novelty, because for several years past the Phoenix inn has been used Sunday for religious purposes. The room in which the religious services are held will comfortably hold about 200 people and opens at the back on to a pretty garden. The most remarkable feature of the services is that they are often conducted while the public house is open for business purposes, and the customers can join in the singing if they are so disposed.

There are two or three instances of public houses which have been converted into churches, and there are also two or three theaters which are now places of worship. The Fen district possesses a canalboat church. There are a large number of people who live some distance away from any church, and the canalboat church travels from place to place for the benefit of such folk. The boat will seat a congregation of about 100.

The old chapel of ease at Tunbridge Wells has a unique situation. It stands in two counties and three parishes. When the clergyman leaves the vestry, he comes out of the parish of Frant of Sussex. If he is going to officiate at Tunbridge, he walks into the parish of Tunbridge, in Kent. If on the other hand, he is going to preach the sermon, he walks from the parish of Frant to the parish of Speldhurst on his way to the pulpit.

The chapel at Milton Bryant is situated in the village pond. The reason for the selection of this strange site was because no landowner would grant a right of way.

The "windmill" church near Reigate is familiar to London cyclists. Not so familiar is the underground church at Brighton. Owing to some "ancient lights" difficulty, the authorities could not "build up," and as the site was a good one they decided to "build down."

—London Mail.

## USING HIS WITS.

Showing How People May Be Guided by Inference.

"You see," said the man with the bulging forehead and prominent nose, "if people would only be guided more by inference it would save lots of useless trouble."

"I don't understand you," said the man who had been tugging a pimple on his chin.

"Why, for instance, I passed a frozen pond one winter day. On the ice I saw a pair of skates, a boy's cap and a mitten. Out in the middle of the pond the ice was broken. Did I jump to the conclusion that a boy had been drowned and raise a great hullabaloo about it?"

"Of course you did, or else you ought to be prosecuted. You don't mean to say you passed on and said nothing?"

"I do," calmly replied the man of the forehead. "I inferred instead of jumping to a false conclusion."

"But you had to infer that the boy was under the ice," protested the other.

"Not a bit of it. If the boy had fallen in, the skates and cap and mittens would have gone with him. I simply inferred that he had seen a rabbit and given chase. I was right too. In the course of five minutes I met him on the road."

"Oh, you did! And maybe you inferred something else."

"Of course I did. As he had the nose-logs, I inferred that he had fallen over a log in the chase and got left, and he admitted that such was the case."

"Then you ought to have wound up the performance by inferring whether it was a male or female rabbit."